

New York Tribune.

SATURDAY, AUGUST 16, 1913.

Owned and published daily by The Tribune Association, a New York corporation. Organ M. Reid, President; Conde M. Smith, Secretary; James M. Barrett, Treasurer. Address, Tribune Building, No. 154 Nassau street, New York.

SUBSCRIPTION RATES.—By Mail, Postage Paid, outside of Greater New York.
Daily and Sunday, 1 mo. \$3.75; 3 mos. \$10.50; 6 mos. \$19.50; 1 year, \$36.00.
Daily and Sunday, 1 mo. \$2.50; 3 mos. \$7.50; 6 mos. \$13.50; 1 year, \$25.00.
Daily only, 1 month, .50; Sunday only, 1 year, 2.50.

FOREIGN RATES.—By Mail, Postage Paid, outside of Greater New York.
Daily and Sunday, 1 mo. \$4.50; 3 mos. \$13.50; 6 mos. \$25.50; 1 year, \$45.00.
Daily and Sunday, 1 mo. \$3.50; 3 mos. \$10.50; 6 mos. \$19.50; 1 year, \$36.00.
Daily only, 1 month, .50; Sunday only, 1 year, 2.50.

Entered at the Postoffice at New York as Second Class Mail Matter.

The Tribune will guarantee the integrity of its advertisements to its readers and expects in return that its advertisers will guard against misleading claims and statements.

An Appeal to the Courts Must Be Made in Good Faith and with All Speed.

Failure of New York State's two "Governors" to agree on a basis of submitting a case to the courts to determine who shall act as Chief Executive pending the decision of the impeachment proceedings against Mr. Sulzer leaves the state in a position daily becoming more unbearable. State departments are aligning themselves as partisans in the contest for place between Mr. Sulzer and Lieutenant Governor Glynn. Neighbor states are put to hardship because this one has two claimants for the governorship. The shame of having a Governor impeached—even though impeached by Tammany Hall for obvious motives—is rendered more intolerable by the chaotic condition now prevalent.

Governor Sulzer and Governor Glynn are not well advised in insisting on giving to the state an illustration of an irresistible force meeting an immovable body. Each side may be taking its course only for the preservation of precedent and the conservation of the constitution. Yet the net result is chaos, and the public wants none of it.

Manifestly the good sense of these gentlemen will bring them to a realization that, as the use of force and arms is out of the question, an appeal to the courts is the only thing left, and the sooner such an appeal is taken the speedier will be the decision. Their good sense should tell them, too, that the public is in no mood to witness a scramble for office and the powers of office in this particular situation.

This issue must be tried in the courts. If the two "Governors" decline to take it there, it will nevertheless get there through the action of some other state official, and they will have to meet it, one or both of them. There should be no unnecessary red tape and legal delay. Governor Sulzer can win no sympathy by interposing technicalities as a means of holding to the office to which he was elected. Mr. Glynn need fear no test of the issue in court—he can lose no rights there when he is under the constitution.

Obviously, if the Governor's lawyers were able to obtain a ruling from the Court of Appeals that the Assembly in extraordinary session had no power to adopt an impeachment resolution he would not need to yield his office to any acting Governor, nor would he need now to defend himself against charges of perjury, theft and misuse of official power. It is impossible to see what good such a barren victory would do to William Sulzer. He would be left in office for a time, it is true, but under a cloud so black, with charges so blasting remaining undisputed, that the situation would be all but unbearable to a man of keen and sensitive honor. It would merely postpone the time when he would have to face those charges, either before the court of impeachment, pursuant to a resolution adopted by the incoming Assembly, or in a criminal court. It is the Governor's right, however, to raise this question if he desires, and if it can be determined promptly, without pettifoggery delay, the issue should be settled once for all.

Governor Sulzer will make a grave mistake, however, if he uses these constitutional issues as obstructions to the administration of justice. There is every desire among the voters of the state that the Governor shall have his day in court and have it under conditions of scrupulous fairness. But an issue has been raised touching the honor of the state's Governor—which is to say the honor of the state. No technical obstructions are to be thought of. The issue must be tried, and tried promptly, and justice done in accordance with the facts.

More Undiplomatic Indiscretions.

Mr. Henry Lane Wilson will get little comfort from news of the British reception of our government's apology for his utterances. It is not flattering to a bumptious man to be told that what he says really isn't worth taking seriously. Nevertheless, the apology was due to Great Britain, and the rebuke which the Washington government gave to its maladroit envoy was amply deserved.

It may not greatly matter whether the action of the British government was or was not affected by the speech which the Spanish Minister at Mexico City wrote and which Mr. Wilson as dean of the corps read to General Huerta. Taken in connection with Mr. Wilson's unqualified declaration that Huerta was immediately to be recognized by all governments, however, the speech might well have had an important effect.

But it did greatly matter that the American Ambassador should publicly blurt out his doubts of the authenticity of an official dispatch, an unfavorable criticism of the declarations of the British Foreign Office, and a cocksure interpretation of the motives of the British government in recognizing Huerta. An ambassador, even one on the waiting list for retirement from the service, ought to refrain from such indiscretions.

His Honor Loses His Temper, His Style and His Pet Issue.

For sloppy nonsense, plain twaddle without ingenuity, style or reason, the heroics of Mayor Gaynor, the bouncer, would be hard to match. His outburst must surprise his worst enemies as it must disappoint his best friends.

Here were the Mayor's police, night after night, in flat defiance of the decision of a competent court, in the execution of an utterly lawless administrative edict, raiding a respectable eating house and "rough housing" a respectable crowd of diners. Naturally, the District Attorney of the county was interested and investigated. If he had not been in-

terested he would have been ignoring his plain duty. And because he proceeded to investigate His Honor the Mayor accuses him of instigating resistance to the police in doing their sworn duty! Not even a comic opera chorus could keep a straight face through such absurdity.

"Heroic attitudes" His Honor grotesquely accuses Mr. Whitman of striking on the occasion in question. If Mr. Gaynor is not speedily removed from his present painful anxious seat he himself may well take on an extremely unheroical look—that of a scolding, disgruntled and absurd old man.

Loyalty to Fusion Better Than "Pie."

The Progressives and their leader have a lot of wrath to vent, particularly against the Republicans, as a result of the make-up of the fusion county ticket. Yet it is evident, through all the tumult and the shouting, that they intend to take their medicine as Mr. Whitman and the Republican organization did on a former occasion, and get to work behind the entire ticket.

That is as it should be. The "pie" is toothsome, and maybe, after all, "reformers" are only human. But jobs and political advancement and personal ambitions all have to give way this year to united, steady, consistent work to defeat Tammany Hall. Loyalty to the fusion principle and the fusion ticket by all the organizations represented in making it can do this. It's well worth doing.

The Dove That Turned Into an Eagle.

Time and truth have played an odd trick on our most distinguished Chautauquan lecturer. With what delight did he select his seal of state—the imprint of an ancient coin showing a beautiful dove! And now what a shock to learn that the dove was really an eagle, and a war eagle at that, with Jupiter Tonans in the foreground and Hercules on the back!

So goes it all too often with that gentle bird, as a matter of fact. Just when she is soaring her best and glistening most handsomely there is an explosion and the feathers fly! And the eagles of war circle triumphantly.

Perhaps this little incident will teach Mr. Bryan to amend his lecture on the Dove of Peace and include some slight reference to war—an old bird, hard to kill and still much to be feared.

Hail to the Superwoman!

Of course, she was bound to come. That has been evident from the trend of events from the time of Jeanne d'Arc to the recent victory of Mrs. Rupp over the husband who insisted that she go home to cook the supper and put the children to bed. But perhaps the general public didn't quite realize that she was so near at hand as Bryn Mawr predicts, or that the final process of evolution was so simple—eleven years of specially organized physical training and constant life in the open air, supplemented by the college course.

More man, the militants to the contrary notwithstanding, is pretty much enchained by his femininity now. Certainly if the "superwomen" are to be any more fascinating than the existing specimens of the female of the species he can only extend his hands for more shackles and plead "Speed the day!"

A Servant Not To Be Spared.

Constantinople as a diplomatic post may not, in its decline, be worthy of Mr. Rockhill. It may be more suitable for some other man of less experience and ability. But there ought to be nothing in American diplomacy more impossible than the intimation from Washington that Mr. Rockhill is to be replaced and then dropped from the service of the government.

The loss of his services would be inestimable. The blow to the diplomatic establishment and to the soundest principles of its organization would be disastrous. It would make a byword of all professions of principles of merit, and would confirm the worst fears that had been excited by the several regrettable changes which have already been made in that service.

Mr. Rockhill, with his long record of successful service in many different capacities and with his freedom from consideration of partisan politics, presents a fine example of the public servant who is not to be spared by any government that has regard to efficiency. So long as Mr. Rockhill can be prevailed upon to continue in office his only changes in employment should be successive promotions.

"Caste" in the Navy.

Mr. Daniels's warfare against what he conceives to be caste prejudice in the navy has taken a practical turn. He urges that warrant officers should have the fullest possible opportunity and, indeed, encouragement to enter the competitive examinations for appointment as ensigns. It goes without saying that all examinations should be fairly conducted, with a view to facilitating passage by worthy candidates as well as to excluding the unworthy. The effect upon warrant officers of an assurance that they have a fair chance of promotion on their merits must be good.

It will be well, however, not to accept too hastily the theory of Mr. Daniels and of Mr. Bryan that the examinations are too exacting. Doubtless they are difficult; and doubtless they should be. In no department of government service is there need of higher technical attainments than among the responsible officers of the navy. Moreover, the exalted standard of judicial discretion and of general knowledge of the world and of affairs which Paul Jones prescribed at the beginning of the navy is no less pertinent to-day than it was a century and a third ago. The question of candidates' "adaptability" is therefore not to be slighted, though, of course, it is not to be unfairly manipulated.

Suppose the Pole Had Been a Carriage.

"Poor man! Poor men!" some will say at reading of yesterday's automobile mishap on the Hudson County Boulevard; and the comment will do credit to their charitable humanity. There is, however, a particularly pertinent phase of the case—and of innumerable similar cases—which provokes another sentiment.

These men were running their car along a much frequented public road at about seventy miles an hour. Without skidding, or turning to avoid another vehicle, they ran it into a telephone pole at the side of the road. The pole was snapped off; the car was wrecked and one man was killed and two men were badly injured.

Now, suppose that instead of a pole they had struck a carriage containing several persons. Probably every one in the carriage would have been killed, while the car might have been so slightly damaged that its drivers could scuttle away and avoid detection.

Whenever law-breaking automobilists come to grief it is pertinent to consider what would have

been the result if some law-abiding citizens had been in their way. That reflection will have a legitimate influence upon the emotions with which the incident is regarded.

In addressing a communication simply to "The Governor of the State of New York" the Governor of New Jersey showed himself a discreet and prudent diplomat.

The British Parliament, having begun its session like a lion, ends it like a lamb; with the prospect of a whole menagerie in continuous performance when it meets again to enact Home Rule.

The Mayor accuses Mr. Whitman of going to Healy's "with a retinue of trained and brilliant writers." Many thanks. It is a great relief to know that they were not "miserable little scamps of the ragbag newspapers."

AS I WAS SAYING

It is quite a spell, now, since the amusing young architect in Miss Fuller's story laid his hand on his heart, and announced his creed. "I believe," quoth he, "that the design of a building should proclaim the building's use."

This gospel went through the heroine like a great organ note. She knew about the one building he had designed—namely, an insane asylum—and burned to see it.

But let us avoid flippancy. It is a solemn principle, alive and kicking after all these years. Only yesterday it kicked with rare vivacity in the "New Yorker," which has been discussing designs for libraries.

So we have buttonholed our intellect, backed it into a corner, and stumped it to tell the architects what, if any, are the uses of libraries. To our delight, it speaks freely, and we guess architecture will have its hands full expressing the uses, which are:

1. To shelter hoboes. Libraries are essential to hoboes, and vice versa—otherwise, how obtain the necessary fragrance?
2. To entertain pensioners. A pension provides only a hall room and a gas stove, and veterans demand a more sumptuous environment while perusing Civil War histories all day long in order to discover what they escaped by not participating in that struggle.

3. To bring a nation's newspapers within the reach of journeymen burglars. Not everybody wants his name in the papers. Many a fine fellow will spend thirteen hours a day assuring himself that his has been left out. It is the clipping bureau instinct the other end of.

4. To furnish encyclopedias to clubwomen, who know not what they do. Ah! brethren, we have seen encyclopedias made. Little do the ladies realize, when they copy their essays from those wicked volumes, that they are encouraging child labor.

5. To amuse lunatics. Say the word, and we will introduce you to the charming individual who makes out a jolly existence in libraries, reading nothing but City Directories.

So we regret that the Cram-Goodhue-Fergusons have dissolved partnership. They say it befuddles architects to work in herds; but when it comes to designing libraries, we should call it the proper notion. Especially if the architects espouse different drinks.

The more we ponder it, the more we applaud the young architect in Miss Fuller's story. But just see the designs for our new Children's Court House! Oh! yes, they have resisted recent tendencies and done the square thing. Yet do they proclaim the uses of a children's court house? Where are the bugaboos, the embodiments of "cheese it, the cop!" and the dread auguries of slippers and shingles and "gobble-uns that gets you if you don't watch out?" Still, we trace a certain fitness in the classic, the almost collegiate facade. When sophomore ructions have enraged the actors and pestered the audience, what a nice, appropriate place to have it out with the rah-rah boys!

And speaking of things infantile and artistic, the glorious howdy-do over the Mayflower monument in England is not without its echoes here. On the ferry yesterday we saw a bewitching mud scow of that name sweep past, and heard a small voice explain, "Yep, de Mayflower boat was de one de Eskimos come over on."

How science advances! Till this occurred, we had thought the ship of 1629 a mere freighter. What chance for passengers among all the antique tables, chairs, clocks, highboys, bureaus and four-posters manufactured last year in Grand Rapids, Michigan?

"Life" comes out for Simplified Grammar, and has our passionate support. Grammar is much too kinky, much too pernickety, much too fussy about trifles. Consider the sad, sad case of Mrs. James B—, who, returning from her honeymoon, has been heard to say, "We was to Pittsburgh." Dreadful! Whereas, had she said, "We have been to Pittsburgh," all would have been perfect.

Yes, all! If you protest that there remains the absurdity of, perhaps, you call it the blasphemy of visiting Pittsburgh on one's honeymoon, we are prepared. With all the moral earnestness of our nature, we declare it the right—indeed, the only—time, as then you will not see Pittsburgh.

Some prefer Italy for their honeymoon, but we think it a shameful waste.

When they told us about the daring fellows who put out a fire with seltzer siphons, the other day, we were not surprised. We recalled the dear soul in vaudeville. Keep the seltzer handy, beloved. It is an abomination unto the Lord and a very present help whenever your boat catches fire.

Much has been said, latterly, about Mr. Pullman Palace Car—rather too much, in fact, as his fame tends to eclipse that of Mr. Nosmo K. Jones (colored), whom we should not forget.

Nosmo was almost a year old at his christening, for his mother could not select a sufficiently respectful name. Nebuchadnezzar, Cyrano de Bergerac, Neustathenia, Montezuma, Skaneateles, Porfirio, Chrysanthemum—all these she spurned—and it was a happy accident that suggested Nosmo.

Mrs. Jones was waiting in a railway station. On the closed half of a double door she read "NO SMO." Instantly, she cried, "Nosmo! Golly, dat am de name fo' sho!" Then some one shut the other half of the door, and she read, "KING."

That clinched it. In the presence of an awed congregation, her firstborn was christened Nosmo King.

SULZER.

It is a pity that in addition to the scandal of the impeachment of its mountebank Governor New York must also suffer the humiliation of a wrangle between Sulzer and Lieutenant Governor Glynn as to who is now acting Governor of the state. Sulzer is plainly more concerned over his office than over his honor, and in a pettifoggery spirit that adds to his disgrace he falls back on technicalities and insists that he shall perform the duties of Governor pending the disposal of his case by the Senate and Court of Appeals, six weeks hence.

Sulzer is entitled to every defence open to an accused man when confronting and being confronted by his accusers. But it should not be possible for the Governor of the greatest state in the Union to remain in office on a technical plea of confession and avoidance after being impeached for high crimes and misdemeanors.—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

His shortcomings have been many, but his offence that has brought him into his present predicament is refusal to obey Tammany, his rejection of Murphy's dictatorship, which Sulzer's predecessor, the almost forgotten Dix, meekly accepted.—Boston Transcript.

MORE TAMMANY GOVERNMENT



THE PEOPLE'S COLUMN

An Open Forum for Public Debate.

IF SULZER WERE RENOMINATED

He Would Be Re-Elected, Declares a Loyal Republican.

To the Editor of The Tribune.
Sir: Like your Gouverneurville correspondent, my family have been readers of The Tribune from its first appearance to date, although many of them were old line Democrats, and while I am a Republican I am not a party hack. I belong to an independent society that votes the Republican ticket when its candidates are clean men only, and none of them voted for Mr. Sulzer, because of that ring (Tammany Hall) that Sulzer has been such a devoted slave of in the past. But we cannot approve of your answer to yesterday's correspondent, and if you get out among the voters, regardless of party, you will see that what he writes is true all over the state.

Should Sulzer be renominated to-morrow he would be re-elected by a very decisive majority.
Let me respectfully ask on your own admissions why you denounced ex-Governor J. A. Dix; presumably, he was in the same boat (maybe worse) as Governor Sulzer, but he did as Boss Murphy told him to do, and Dix had done and got away with all the loot, and who would be the wiser? And if your suggestions are carried out, what Governor should be the only one to suffer? Do you believe for one moment our fearless District Attorney, Mr. Whitman (who should have been nominated for Mayor this fall), could have accomplished what he did if he had not encouraged the underworld men to squeal? Where could he have found among our church-going people such witnesses as he found necessary to prove cases against the thugs, when, of course, respectable men do not even know members of the underworld?

It has been shown that Sulzer has done only his duty since he entered the Governor's office, and, admitting he did all he is charged with, has he done worse than all his predecessors have done? Is it wise to trample on him now, so that in the future no man dare expose the "leeches" (Tammany), and if they can keep up the game how can you beat them, while you know the men that are accusing him are so much worse? Who are the leaders of Tammany Hall? Are they not thieves and murderers? Even some of them are now alive that have killed their men. And how do you expect to convict these scoundrels, that hunt even smaller men than Sulzer as a Governor to the cradle if they do not obey them, and clear the Stilwells and Colmans if they slavishly obey Tammany's mandates?

A LOYAL REPUBLICAN.
Brooklyn, Aug. 14, 1913.

ANOTHER SULZER ADVOCATE

To the Editor of The Tribune.
Sir: Your attitude in the Sulzer case is wholly inexplicable to your daily readers. If you think that you are voicing the sentiments of the people you are laboring under an erroneous impression.

The people do not desire to have the Governor impeached. Admitting for the sake of argument that he is guilty of the charges preferred against him, should he because of this insignificant error be maltreated by the newspapers as he is to-day? Can you explain why it is that his most devoted supporters, such as "The American" and "The World," have so abruptly deserted him to fight a solitary battle against the boss whom they have always pretended to fight? Have you forgotten that for twenty-five years he has served the people loyally? If in the course of this time, when he had every opportunity to be corrupt and contaminated by his affiliation with Tam-

many, no blemish or stigma was found against his unimpeachable character, shall we, because of certain technical violations of a statute (which as he has already stated he committed through inadvertence), condemn him and arbitrarily command him to resign? Every man of sound mind and judgment will rebel at such unequalled exhortations on the part of "The World." The criterion by which William Sulzer will be judged is simple: How has William Sulzer served the people and not how has he antagonized Tammany?

HARRY HERSKOWITZ.
New York, Aug. 14, 1913.

MURPHY VS. SULZER

That Is the Real Contest at Albany. It Is Urged.

To the Editor of The Tribune.
Sir: I have been a reader of The New York Tribune for some time past and have a word to say in defence of the Governor of the State of New York, William Sulzer. I am of the opinion that you do not look at the situation in the right light. You say: "Let us rid ourselves of both the Governor and Tammany." Why rid ourselves of this Governor, when he has been a Governor of the people of the State of New York at all times, fighting for the best principles conducive to the welfare of the people of the State of New York?

I think the upstate people will agree with me when I say: "Keep Tammany in New York City. Why let them govern the state, as is now the situation?" Mr. Murphy uses the long distance telephone for forty-eight hours at one time. In order to keep the situation at Albany well in hand, is this not evidence enough that the fight is that of Mr. Murphy against the Governor, and is it not evident that the reason for it all is that Mr. Sulzer would not be a "rubber stamp" Governor?

JOHN ROBERT SMITH, JR.
Ulster Park, N. Y., Aug. 14, 1913.

ENTER THE CACOCRACY

It Has Succeeded the Democracy at Albany.

To the Editor of The Tribune.
Sir: Something new! The birth of a proper term.

"Cacocracy"—for degenerate Democracy, its root, "kakos," you will find in the Standard Dictionary.
AMERICAN CITIZEN.
New York, Aug. 15, 1913.

THE LAW OF IMPEACHMENT

Legislative Lynch Law Cannot Be Endured.

To the Editor of The Tribune.
Sir: The constitution of the State of New York provides:

1. At extraordinary sessions no subject shall be acted upon except such as the Governor may recommend for consideration.

2. No judicial officer shall exercise his office after articles of impeachment shall have been preferred to the Senate until he shall have been acquitted. The obvious implication is that only judicial, and not executive, officials may be so suspended.

The time honored reason for the impeachment of a public official has been misfeasance in office or moral turpitude while in office, and never for act or acts committed prior to induction to office.

Legislative lynch law is in no respect superior to private lynch law, and, however expedient it might be to get rid of Mr. Sulzer if the latter be guilty, as charged, the end does not justify the means (and never can do so), should it be necessary to override the law of the land and established forms of legal procedure in order that such an object be accomplished. Better Governor Sulzer, guilty or innocent, for another year than that the constitution of the state be flouted by the

very legislative body that is its constituted legal exponent.

Meanwhile we can rest assured that the participants in this unholy exhibition—Murphy and Sulzer—will both, as a necessary consequence, be eventually eliminated from the political arena.

WHITLEY C. BURNS.
Montclair, N. J., Aug. 14, 1913.

WASHINGTON MARKET REFORM

A Practical Plan Is Submitted by an Expert.

To the Editor of The Tribune.
Sir: I read with pleasure Mrs. Jennie Dewey Heath's letter in regard to changes in the Washington Market. I do not agree with her in relation to the changes needed. A concrete floor is not needed in the market proper. A good hardwood floor, raised from two to three feet above the present floor, would be better. Then put a first class concrete floor in the basement, allowing at least seven feet head room, with adequate drainage. Here would be room enough for ice boxes, cutting down all ice boxes and offices on the floor. Putting a gallery about ten feet wide all around the building would give plenty of room for offices. Put a first class roof on the building, with proper ventilators.

There is no use in doing anything with the market while the Washington Market Men's Association has control of it. What it wants is a business man and a boss, a man who has a mind and a will of his own. The members of the Washington Market Men's Association as a whole know how to cut up a piece of meat, but when it comes to a broad view of the business, which the market, if properly handled, is capable of doing, they are in the way.

There are parts of that market to-day not worth \$1 an acre to a new man. Cut down all obstructions to a height of four feet, put in letters a foot long over each door going in and coming out. "Honesty is the best policy," and if a man doing business in the market is found to be cheating in any way put him out. There is no better location for a good market in this city than the old market.

L. J. CALLANAN.
New York, Aug. 14, 1913.

THE TALK OF THE DAY.

"Everybody has heard the story of the woman who thought she could draw checks, regardless of the state of her bank account, as long as the checkbook held out," said a New York bank official. "And every bank has its stories about women depositors and their careless methods, but we received a check recently which was unique. It was signed 'Truly yours, Clara.' It was part of a department store deposit. We sent it back and learned that a short time before the same woman had signed a check 'Yours affectionately.'"

Arthur—I'm a graduate of a correspondence school in swimming. Alice—Then why are you afraid to venture in?

Arthur—I haven't got my diploma with me; you know, it's in the shape of a life preserver. Chicago News.

A magistrate in Maryland recently sentenced a colored man to the penitentiary on the charge of "Pasting bad money on the charge of Vargence and habitual destruction of the peace and not insane." Commenting on the learned judge's remarkable commitment, "The Baltimore Sun" remarks that "he performed a literary feat that would have endeared him to Shakespeare and created envy in the mind of Dogberry. Any man can take a dictionary and spell according to stupid custom; it takes a man of genius to make fresh combinations of the alphabet and a man of courage to disdain the beaten track of spelling."

"Why do you fish every morning in the bathtub, old man? Is it a bet?" "Oh, no. I just want to get used to not catching anything. Am going on vacation soon."—Washington Herald.